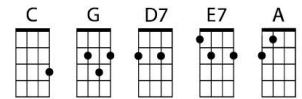




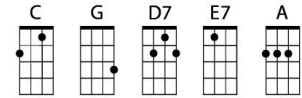
Seven Spanish Angels

Ray Charles

Standard



Baritone



He looked [G] down into her brown eyes,
And said "Say a prayer for [D7] me"
[D7] She threw her arms around him
Whispered, "God will keep us [G] free"
[G] They could hear the riders comin'
He said, "this is my last [C] fight
If they take me back to [G] Texas
They won't [D7] take me back a[G]live" [G]

Chorus

[G] There were seven Spanish angels
At the altar of the [D7] sun
[D7] They were prayin' for the lovers
In the valley of the [G] gun
[G] When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared
There was thunder from the [C] throne
And seven Spanish [G] angels
Took a[D7]nother angel [G] home [G]

[G] She reached down and picked the gun up
That lay smokin' in his [D7] hand
[D7] She said, "Father, please forgive me
I can't make it without my [G] man"
[G] And she knew the gun was empty
And she knew she couldn't [C] win
But her final prayer was [G] answered
When the [D7] rifles fired a[G]gain [G]

Chorus

Transition [E7]

[A] There were seven Spanish angels
At the altar of the [E7] sun
[E7] They were prayin' for the lovers
In the valley of the [A] gun
[A] When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared
There was thunder from the [D] throne
And seven Spanish [A] angels
Took a[E7]nother angel [A] home